

MORBIUS

THE LIVING VAMPIRE

AYALA · FERREIRA · POGGI · SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA



MARVEL

4

LGY#45

MICHAEL MORBIUS was born with a rare blood disorder. Seeking a cure at all costs, he accidentally inflicted strange vampiric powers upon himself, complete with an all-consuming bloodlust. Desperate to finally be healthy, he struggled and experimented for years to cure his condition and his painful hunger but to no avail.

Recently, Morbius has been raiding the bases of operations of various super villains outfitted with chemical-based weaponry in the hope of using their compounds to augment his own to get himself that much closer to a cure for his vampirism.

In the process, he's come in direct conflict with **THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN**, who's offered to assist Morbius in his search for a cure--on the sole condition that Morbius stop ingesting blood unless it is the only way to prevent him from taking a life.

But Morbius isn't the only person who's been investigating new tactics.

THE MELTER, one of the super villains Morbius targeted, has allied himself with a stranger named **ELIZABETH**, who wants Morbius dead for reasons of her own...

Morbius

THE LIVING VAMPIRE

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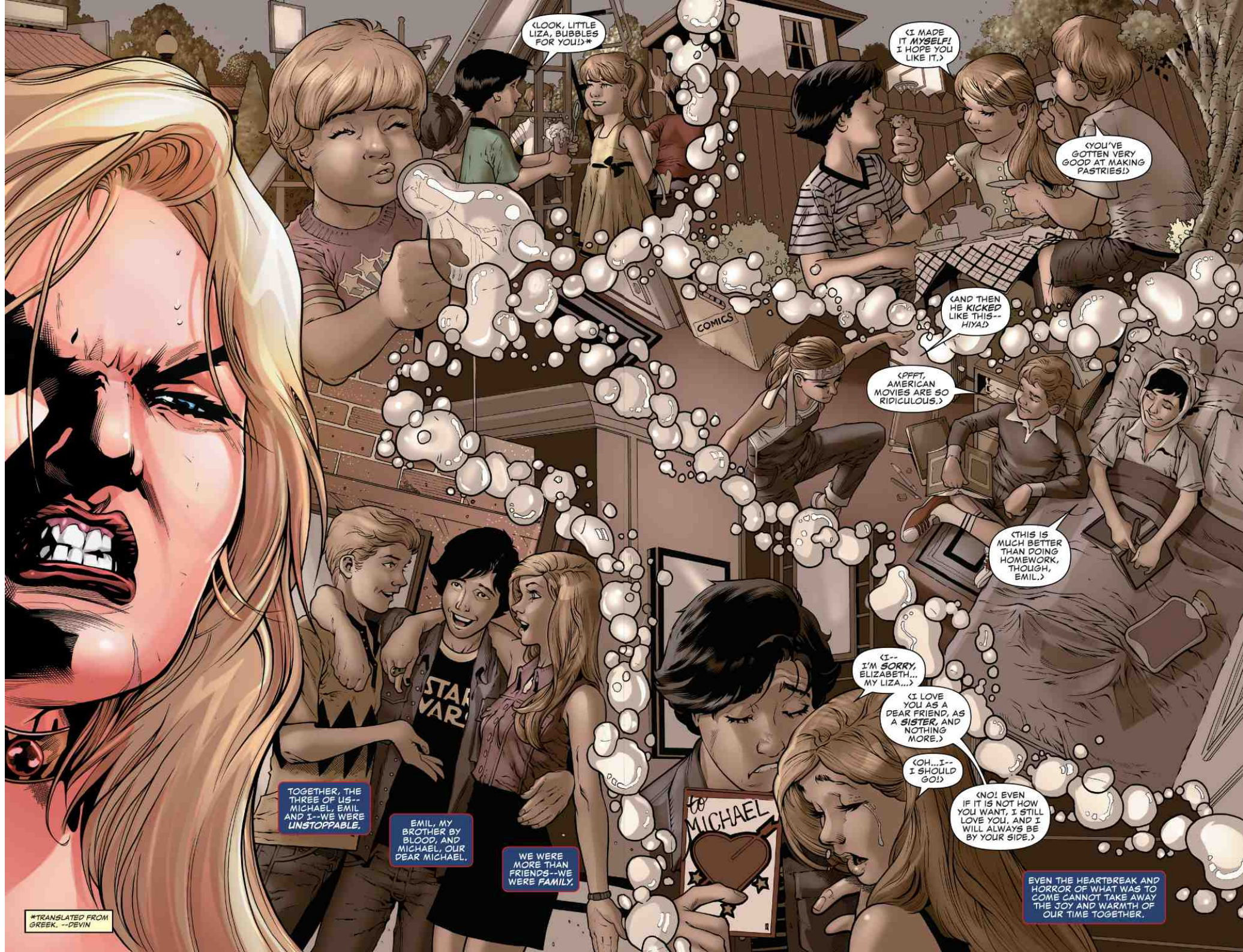


THERE WAS A BOY I ONCE
KNEW WHO WAS BOTH
SWEET AND STRONG,
GENTLE AND RESOLUTE.

THE BOY SAW ENDLESS
POSSIBILITIES WHERE
OTHERS SAW NOTHING.

EVERY MOMENT WAS
ANOTHER CHANCE
FOR ADVENTURE,
FOR DISCOVERY,
FOR WONDER.

THE BOY'S NAME WAS
MICHAEL, AND THE
MONSTER BENEATH
MY BOOT KILLED HIM.



(LOOK, LITTLE LIZA, BUBBLES FOR YOU!)*

(I MADE IT MYSELF! I HOPE YOU LIKE IT.)

(YOU'VE GOTTEN VERY GOOD AT MAKING PASTRIES!)

(AND THEN HE KICKED LIKE THIS-- HYYAD)

(PFFT, AMERICAN MOVIES ARE SO RIDICULOUS.)

(THIS IS MUCH BETTER THAN DOING HOMEWORK, THOUGH, EMIL.)

(I-- I'M SORRY, ELIZABETH... MY LIZA...)

(I LOVE YOU AS A DEAR FRIEND, AS A SISTER, AND NOTHING MORE.)

(OH...I-- I SHOULD GO!)

(NO! EVEN IF IT IS NOT HOW YOU WANT, I STILL LOVE YOU, AND I WILL ALWAYS BE BY YOUR SIDE.)

TOGETHER, THE THREE OF US-- MICHAEL, EMIL AND I--WE WERE UNSTOPPABLE.

EMIL, MY BROTHER BY BLOOD, AND MICHAEL, OUR DEAR MICHAEL.

WE WERE MORE THAN FRIENDS--WE WERE FAMILY.

EVEN THE HEARTBREAK AND HORROR OF WHAT WAS TO COME CANNOT TAKE AWAY THE JOY AND WARMTH OF OUR TIME TOGETHER.

*TRANSLATED FROM GREEK. --DEVIN





NNGH.
I WISH
YOU HAD NOT
DONE THAT.

IT WON'T
MATTER IN A
MOMENT.

OKAY,
EVERYBODY CALM
DOWN.

THE DRAMATICS
AND THE STABBING ARE
A LOT, SO LET'S START
OVER, HUH?

YOUR "DR.
MORBIUS" MURDERED
MY BROTHER, A MAN WHO
SPENT HIS SHORT LIFE
TRYING TO SAVE THIS
CREATURE.

HIS DESTRUCTION
IS NOT HYSTERIA, IT
IS JUSTICE, AND IF YOU
WERE ANY SORT OF
HERO, YOU WOULD
HELP ME.



OKAY,
FIRST OF
ALL--

--YOU
INTRODUCED
YOURSELF WITH
A GRENADE,
LADY.



WHAT
IF THERE HAD
BEEN CIVILIANS
IN HERE?

YOU DON'T
CARE ABOUT
JUSTICE...

"...YOU JUST
CARE ABOUT
REVENGE."

MY BROTHER WAS
A SENSITIVE BOY.

HE WAS DEEPLY PAINED
BY THE SUFFERING OF
OTHERS. HIS HEART
BLED FOR BIRDS WITH
BROKEN WINGS AND
HUNGRY STRAYS.

IT WAS FOR THAT VERY
REASON HE WORKED WITH
MICHAEL TRYING TO CURE
HIS BLOOD DISORDER.

HE LIVED TO HELP
THOSE WHO
WERE IN NEED.

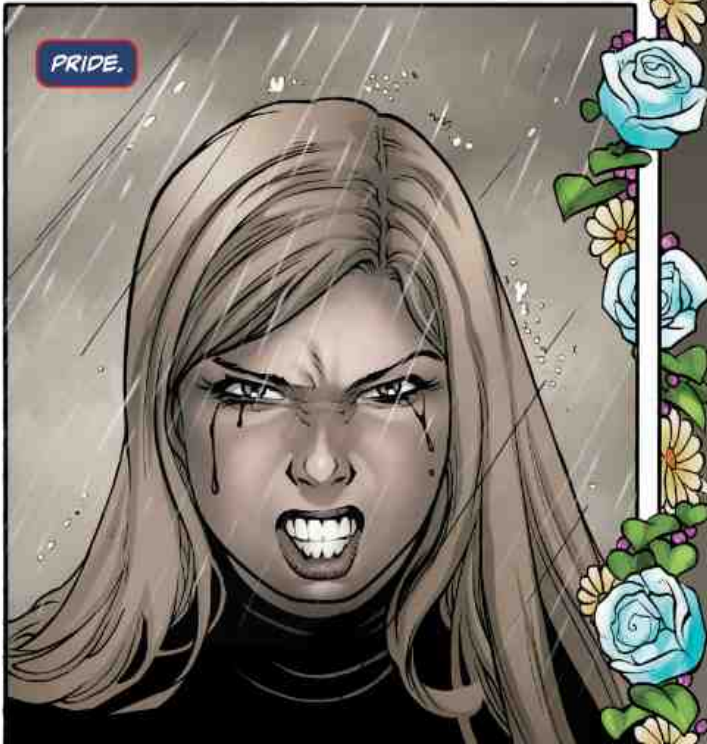
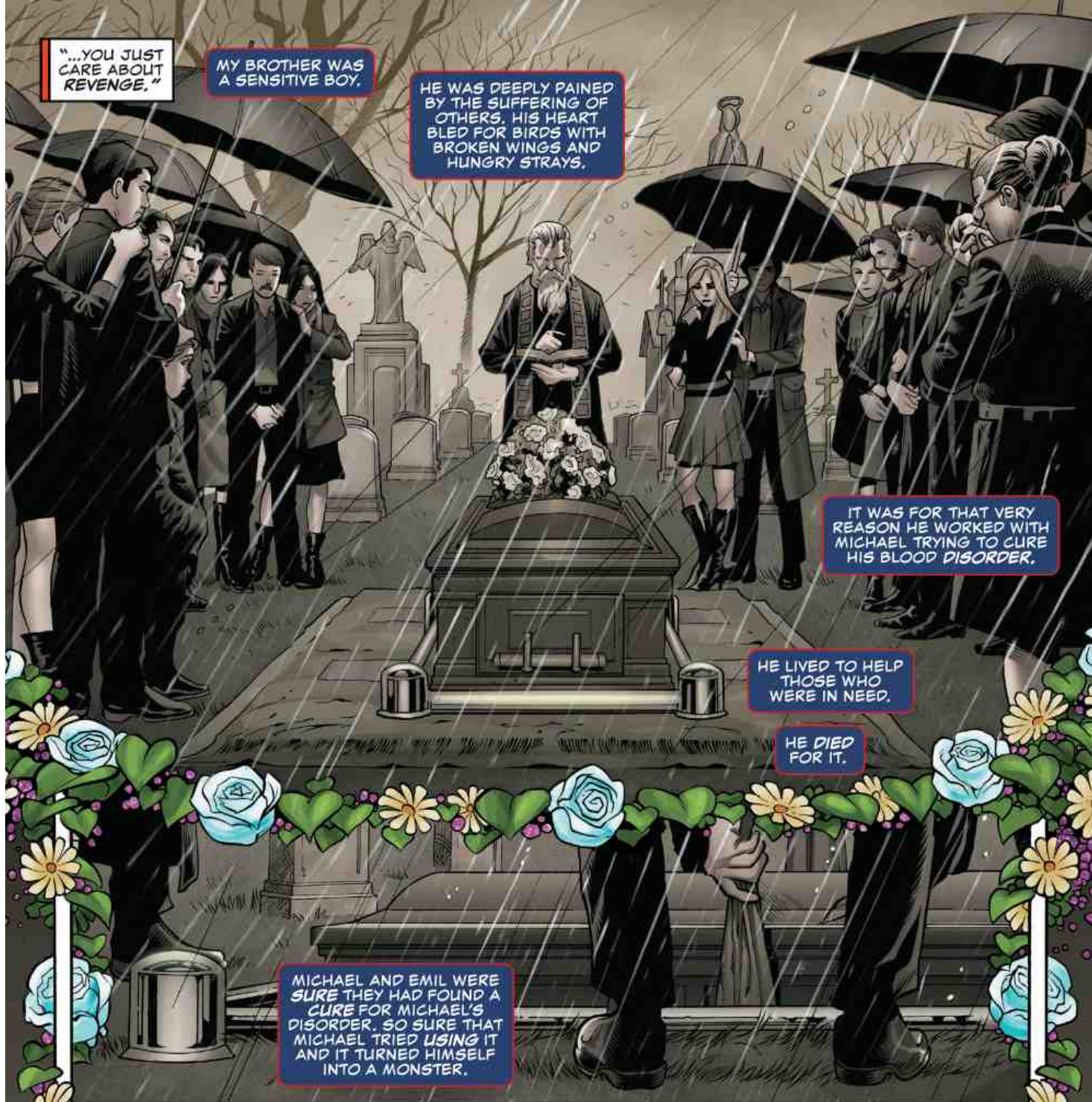
HE DIED
FOR IT.

MICHAEL AND EMIL WERE
SURE THEY HAD FOUND A
CURE FOR MICHAEL'S
DISORDER. SO SURE THAT
MICHAEL TRIED USING IT
AND IT TURNED HIMSELF
INTO A MONSTER.

AT FIRST, I THOUGHT HE DID SO OUT OF DESPERATION.
BUT SOON I REALIZED IT WAS SOMETHING ELSE.

SOMETHING
WORSE.

PRIDE.









R-RUN!

BEFORE
IT IS TOO
LATE...



NO
GOOD DEED,
I SWEAR.



WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

HIS GUILT WAS
EATING HIM ALIVE. HE INJECTED
HIMSELF WITH A NEW, NOT-SO-IMPROVED
FORMULA TO TRY TO REVERSE HIS VAMPIRISM.



IT CLEARLY DIDN'T TAKE.
HE'S MUTATING INTO
SOMETHING EVEN
LESS HUMAN.

BLOOD
WILL SLOW
THE CHANGES,
BUT...

...HE'LL BE
GONE SOON
WITHOUT
HELP.



MY
GOD...

TO BRING MY BROTHER'S KILLER TO JUSTICE, I NEEDED TO BECOME SOMETHING MORE--SOMETHING HARDER AND STRONGER.

WHATEVER WAS LEFT OF THE GIRL I WAS DIED WITH MY BROTHER.

MY ENEMY WAS A MONSTER, AND SO I HAD TO LEARN ABOUT SUCH THINGS.

VAMPIRE
WEREWOLF
NECRONOMIC

I FOUND OTHERS WHO FELT AS I DID.

I FOUND A PURPOSE.

THEY HELPED ME BECOME FASTER, STRONGER, BETTER.

THEY HELPED ME SHARPEN MYSELF INTO THE WEAPON THAT COULD KILL THE BEAST WHO CUT SHORT SO MANY LIVES.



SK-REEEEEEEE!

BUT BEFORE I
COULD FULFILL
MY MISSION, I
HAD TO TEST
MY METTLE.



OOF!



URK--!



HNNNK!

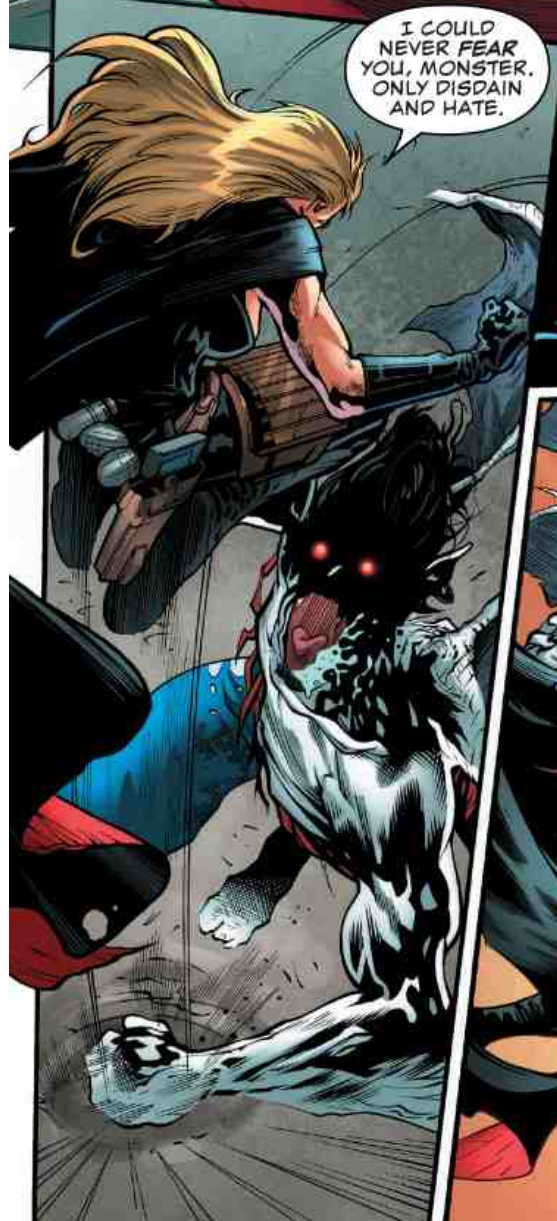
I HAD TO
LEARN TO
OVERCOME
MY FEAR AND
EAGERNESS,
AND LEARN
CONTROL.

SLAM

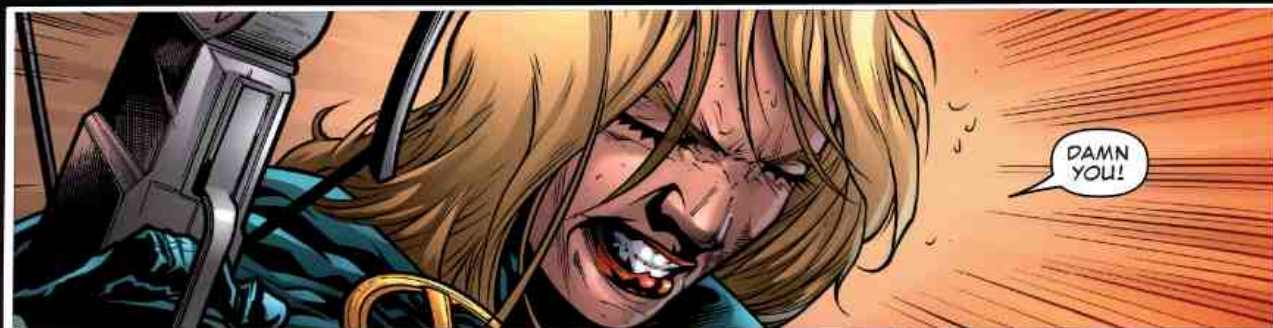


HARD
LESSONS,
FOR A
HARDER
PURPOSE.

AND I
LEARNED
THEM
WELL.









WAIT--



THERE WAS A BOY I KNEW ONCE.

I LOVED THAT BOY VERY MUCH.



THUD

HRK!

THAT BOY WAS KILLED BY THE MONSTER HE BECAME.



COUGH
COUGH
COUGH

N-NO,
LIZA, I MUST
CONTINUE MY
WORK.

YES, OF
COURSE, DEAR
MICHAEL. AFTER
YOU REST.



THE MONSTER KILLED MY
FAMILY--KILLED MY HEART
ALONG WITH THEM.

IT IS
DONE.

MAY WE
BOTH KNOW
PEACE.



AND SO I BECAME
A GHOST, UNABLE
TO REST UNTIL THAT
SWEET BOY WAS
REVENGED.

NNAAAARGH!



SHOULD
HAVE KILLED
ME WHEN YOU
HAD THE
CHANCE.

YOU.
WERE.
WARNED!

Αγαπητέ
Θεέ!*

*GREEK FOR "DEAR GOD!"

MORBIUS,
STOP!

YOU DON'T
WANNA DO
THIS!

HURGH!

ENOUGH,
ARACHNID!

HNNNN!

YOU WILL
SURELY WISH
YOU HAD BEEN
STRONG ENOUGH
TO STRIKE
TRUE!

"IT ISN'T THAT I WAS
LYING BEFORE, SO
MUCH AS NOT BEING
COMPLETELY HONEST.

"PEOPLE THINK I'M JUST A DUMB GOON WHO STUMBLED ONTO SOME COOL TECH, AND THAT'S PROBABLY TRUE, BUT..."

GREENPOINT, BROOKLYN.

...PROFIT ISN'T EVERYTHING TO ME. NOT ANYMORE, AT LEAST.

LEUKEMIA. FOUND OUT ABOUT IT SIX MONTHS AGO.

DOCTORS SEEMED OPTIMISTIC, BUT TURNS OUT TREATMENTS ONLY PISSED IT OFF. EVEN MY STUPID HAYWIRE BLOOD IS A TOUGH GUY, I GUESS.



LIVING IN NEW YORK MEANS YOU SEE ALL THIS SUPER SCIENCE RUNNING AROUND, MAKING PEOPLE BIGGER, BETTER, MORE.

YOU GET INSPIRED, Y'KNOW?

SO I THOUGHT TO MYSELF--SELF, WHY NOT FIX YOUR OWN DAMN PROBLEM?

CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, I'M MORE THAN JUST A GUY WITH A GUN. I GOT GOOD GRADES IN CHEMISTRY. I CAN RUSTLE UP THE MATERIALS.

I MEAN, MY WHOLE DAMN LIFE, NOBODY'S LOOKED OUT FOR ME BUT ME, RIGHT?

MPH
MMMNNNG!





WHAT'S THAT?
OH, WELL, YEAH, I GUESS YOU ARE HELPING, HUH?

MMPH!
MNNPH!



AND LET ME TELL YOU, I REALLY APPRECIATE THAT.



AHHAHAHAHA!

NAAAAARRGH!

RIP

KRAK

SKREEET!

MMPH
MMPH!

MMPH
MMPH!



EUREKA,
%\$#@&!

TO BE CONTINUED!

Next

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